

Mr. T Experience, Fucked Up On Life

I dont have many friends
just some pretty loose and dead ends
even one can be a bit much for me
and they call me but i never end up calling them back
they lose patience as i lose track
I dont care anymore
if i ever did before
but im not really paying attention
people say what reflects well on them
and everyones lying like rugs
and everyone thinks im on drugs
but im just fucked up on life
because it doesnt add up
and i never know what should be done
i know im far from the only one
i stay out of the fray
i figure i do less damage that way
im outstanding in my field
and all i ever want to do is just get plowed
i always feel outnumbered in a crowd
and if the truth be known
i feel outnumbered when im all alone
if youre wondering why theres no affect
when i speak, when you look in my eyes
i couldnt begin to explain
im almost perfectly sane
but im just fucked up on life
im just fucked up, fucked up on life
dum dum day
i never kno what i should do or say
when words fail me
i react reciprocally
im just fucked up on life
im just fucked up, fucked up on life